



Fran McDevitt New Editor; Seniors Graduate Sunday

FACULTY PROFILE

Regardless of its size, location or form of government, the progress of a community is dependent upon its leaders, a small number of men and women from various walks of life. It is the knowledge and experience of these individuals and the manner in which they are put to use that makes the difference between an interesting, growing community and one that is lethargic.

Few people in the Worcester area have given more of their time, energy and knowledge towards the improvement of the City of Worcester than Dr. Eugene A. Sullivan, President of Worcester State Teachers College. A leading educator, an atomic physicist, an inventor, a lieutenant-colonel in the United States Army Reserve and a Past Commander of the American Legion, Dr. Sullivan has devoted his life to public service.

It was through his mother, a school teacher and student of current events that Eugene A. Sullivan became interested in state and national trends. Widowed when her only child was but seven years of age, the mother encouraged her son at an early age to be appreciative of his community, his state and his nation. She further taught him to be self sufficient by allowing him to make his own decisions—advising him, but never ordering him. During the summer months, visits to the sea shore and large cities provided them with an understanding and appreciation of the various natural and historical features which they had read about in school books. Because his mother was an accomplished pianist and arranged the Worcester Music Festival each year, Eugene A. Sullivan developed an appreciation of music. Her hobby of painting in oils stimulated his interest in art.

As he progressed through school Eugene Sullivan and his mother spent countless hours discussing government, politics and world affairs. His mother's ability to explain and discuss current events at a level which he was able to understand, kept alive his interest in the world of politics and science. From Woodland Street School where he completed his grammar school education, Eugene Sullivan went to St. John's High School, taking part in baseball, basketball and handball, working after school on the paper counter at Easton's. While a student at Holy Cross College he continued to support himself by working at the Post Office and maintaining his job at the newspaper counter. At Holy Cross, Mr. Sullivan took a pre-medical course with the thought of going on to medical school. Upon receiving his Bachelor of Arts degree, however, he decided to go into teaching.

Dr. Sullivan's first teaching position was in 1928 as an instructor of biology and mathematics at Fordham University. Three years later he resigned from that post to accept an appointment as assistant



PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

principal and teacher of physics and chemistry at North Brookfield High School. Transferring his credits from the graduate school at Fordham to Boston University, he continued his graduate study in the late afternoons, Saturdays and in summer school, and was awarded the degree of Master of Arts in Education in 1934. Dr. Sullivan returned to teaching at the college level in 1937 at Fitchburg State Teachers College where he served as a professor of physics and chemistry. While at Fitchburg, he again became a graduate student, this time, at Boston College, majoring in physics. His Master of Science degree was awarded to him in 1942. In addition to Fordham, Boston University and Boston College, he has also studied at Clark and Harvard.

From 1942 to 1946, Dr. Sullivan served with the United States Army where he rose from the rank of Lieutenant to that of Major. Most of his service was with the Army Air Force Tactical Center as a communications and cryptographic officer. After receiving his military



Left to right: Fran McDevitt, John Manning, Kay Desy and Jim Halliday

discharge, he returned to his teaching position at Fitchburg where he remained until 1947.

It was on the third of February in 1947 that Eugene A. Sullivan officially became President of Worcester State Teachers College. At that time there were 151 students at the college and there was no problem of finding a parking space on the campus. One of the first steps he took on the opening day of his presidency was to give approval to instituting a men's athletic program, starting with a basketball team for men students. This explains the reason why President Sullivan is particularly proud of the trophy won by WSTC's team this year.

In the ten years that President Sullivan has been our chief administrator, enrollment at WSTC has increased to such proportions that he has necessarily limited to 520 the number of students at the college because of insufficient space and facilities. Due to his own initiative and cooperative spirit, he has begun to realize his dream of an expanding WSTC. Convincing the State Board of Education and members of the Legislature of the urgent need for better facilities to allow a college to grow, takes patience and intelligent presentation. President Sullivan was able to accomplish this for WSTC in the face of rising costs and opposition by taxpayers. Your reporter asked him what magic formula he used and to this question President Sullivan replied, "A fact is the most irrefutable thing in the world. If facts can be presented logically,

(Continued on Page 5)

Awards, Staff Officers Announced

On May 7th, one of the most colorful banquets in the history of Worcester State Teachers College took place.

The largest staff the "Acorn" has ever enjoyed, assembled at the Old Mill in Westminster in celebration of what many of the student body and faculty considered to be the most successful year ever for our college newspaper. Our present Editor-in-chief, George Ford, did a remarkable job conducting the program as would an expert master of ceremonies.

Following the roast chicken dinner, the staff got an "inside 'by virtue of their "Acorn" allegiance, when they received the paper from "Boss" Ford a day before the rest of the student body.

The formal part of the banquet followed, and the rest of the evening's program was tape-recorded. Mr. Ford, (George), began by crediting individuals with certificates of merit for "contributing unselfishly, outstanding service to the Worcester State Teachers College publication, "The Acorn." The awards were co-signed by Faculty Adviser, Carleton E. Saunders, and by Editor, George Ford. A gold medal, the most cherished prize of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, was awarded to Mrs. Esther Weinreb for outstanding journalistic service. Don Horan also received a Columbia Award gold pin for his service as "The Kernel". Next year's managing editor, John Manning, was presented a gold pin for his thought provoking articles, and his excellent journalistic style. Paul Davis, for his superior photography work which has "brought real personality into our paper," received a certificate of merit as did Don Fancy, who, through his musi-

cal background and interest in Jazz, ("which Borders on a religion") has provided entertaining reading for the past four years.

Editor Ford paid tribute to the staff for all the help given him on the paper and thanked Dr. Saunders for his counsel, help and encouragement this past year.

Dr. Saunders proceeded to express his thanks to the fine people he has worked with through an advisership which he has highly treasured. He individually recognized (for his outstanding service) George Ford for his articles on national and international affairs, and for his excellent editorials. Dr. Saunders, whose wife also sat at the head table, with the staff officers, acknowledged the choice of officers for next year and wished them and their new boss, Fran McDevitt, the best of luck.

Fran McDevitt, who is called "Berger" by his many friends, is no stranger to the student body at

(Continued on Page 2)

The Acorn

The ACORN is a student publication of the State Teachers College at Worcester, Massachusetts, published monthly, it is printed by the Saltus Press, located at 63 Myrtle Street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

Editor-in-Chief George Ford
Managing Editor Paul Davis
Business Manager Andy O'Keefe
Secretary Ann Davis
Feature Editor Esther Weinreb
Sports Editors Jean Jakola, Don Horan

Faculty Advisor Dr. Carleton Saunders

Staff: Marcia Balzarini, Donald Cousineau, Arthur Del Prete, Don Fancy, Jim Haliday, Judy Hosmer, Tom Jackson, Lenore Lopriore, John Manning, Fran McDevitt, Joan McGurty, Phil Miller, Mo Moriardi, Arlene Mazurkiewicz, Arleen Ocken, Ethel O'Keefe, Pat O'Reilly, Jean Pepi, Cindy Ponte, Bridgett Quinn, Sue Reordan, Jean Sanders, Frances Scott, Mary Staniszewski, Glenda Surgecoff, Joan Thornton.

FAREWELL SENIORS

Well, Seniors, as the saying goes, "the meetings over" or practically at least. It's amazing how time can pass you by. Would you think that four years have passed since we first stumbled about in a maze our first semester in '53?

That was a long time ago in days, but only a flash of time in memory. And, of course, who'd forget our first class Day in which we seemed so insignificant. Well, anyhow, today was our show.

We've shared laughs and tears, problems and fears . . . guess we finally weathered them all. We saw a lot said a lot, and did a lot together, yet that unity will cease to exist on Sunday when the shouting is over—that unity that oneness that made us work and play together will so shortly pass us by. But memories cannot be altered, can not be shattered. Though Monday after graduation will find us already splitting so rapidly, a thought of the past will serve to reunite us again in each mind and each heart

Seniors, remember the dances, the proms; remember our classes, our problems, our practice-teaching; remember the mistakes we made and the lessons we learned remember the assemblies we put on and the ones we saw remember the questions of Freshman year and the sadness of Senior year; and once you have recalled all these things and many many more, you will have relived in part the story of the **Class of '57**.

Though our record must remain on yellowing parchment, may it ever remain fresh in our hearts.

Goodbye, Good Luck, and may God Bless You All—how fortunate were we that fate placed us in such a magnificent array of people.

G. F.

With this issue, **Faculty Profile** comes to a temporary halt. It was written with the hope that from these stories there would develop a better understanding and a closer bond between the students and faculty members . . . for it is only by realizing that our professors have had to face problems similar to our own and by knowing their various backgrounds that students can appreciate them and look upon them as human beings. And it is well for the professors too, to stop momentarily and remember that they were once students so that they may not lose sight of the problems and viewpoints of the young men and women whom they teach. If **Faculty Profile** has succeeded in this respect, the time and energy that went into this feature has been worthwhile.

The subjects for these stories have been in our college paper. were selected at random without favoritism or bias. Had **The Acorn** been a weekly publication, every faculty member (who was willing to grant an interview for this column) would have been "written up." Unfortunately our budget allows only five to six issues a year and only about a dozen of our professors' stories could be presented in the three years that this feature

To those faculty members who have not been included, I offer an apology and express my regret, for I firmly believe that behind every teacher there is an interesting and newsworthy story. To those who so graciously contributed their time and life story, I offer my thanks, for without their cooperation this column would not have been possible.

ESTHER WEINREB

SENIORS ON PARADE

NORRINE MATIMORE

A graduate of Classical with highest honors, Norrine assumed a similar role in her four years at Worcester. Without a doubt she is admired and respected by all the members of our class as an example of brains plus sincerity and willingness to help anyone who might need aid. Treasurer of the Literary Club since her Sophomore year as well as being active in the Newman and Dramatic Clubs, her most noted achievement is her vice-presidency of Kappa Delta Pi.

The best wishes of the entire class go to our Norrine who stands out so much in our mind as the woman unchallenged as the height of intelligence in our class.

DON FANCY

A Korean veteran who graduated from South High in 1946, we are extremely grateful for Don's choosing our class for his four years, of matriculating at W.S.T.C. Native ability, dry humor and constructive criticism are but three of the fine qualities Don has exhibited in his daily sojourns through the most difficult of courses.

His superior ability has been rewarded by his being elected a class treasurer, a student council delegate, and climatically the president of Kappa Delta Pi. Admired and respected for his vast knowledge on various affairs, it is our wish that Don will be highly successful in his Southboro teaching position.

JANIECE HARRINGTON

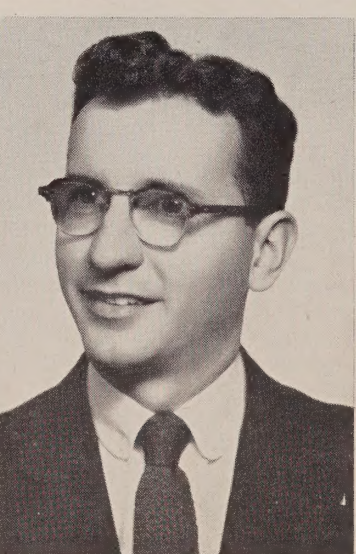
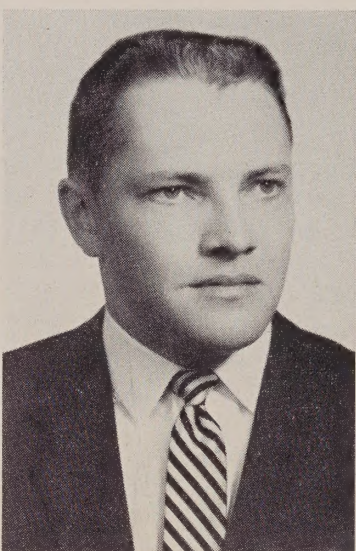
A product of Auburn, Janiece is the perfect example of school and class spirit personified. Pretty, vivacious, and displaying a pleasing personality, she is a conscientious and capable worker in our class activities.

Prominent in the National Honor Society in Education, Kappa Delta Pi, she is remembered for her co-chairmanship of our class sale of book covers, which helped supplement our treasury, and for her athletic prowess in basketball.

The high point of her collegiate career came at the Sophomore-Senior Prom on May 10 when Janiece was chosen by our college student body to reign as our lovely queen.

JOE CAPALBO

A Commerce graduate and Korean veteran, Joe has been a leader in the elementary field being vice-president of the Future Teachers of America Association for the past two years. An adept speaker and competent instructor, Joe is known for his elegant taste in clothes and his sincerity in everything he does and with everyone he meets. Happily married, the Capalbos' have been blessed with two fine young boys. All the best to you Joe, we wish you success at Northboro and in everything you do.



Banquet

(Continued from Page 1)

Worcester State Teachers College. An English Major, who is taking his Minor in geography, Fran is held in high esteem by the members of his class. They recently voted him as a delegate to the Student Advisory Council for his senior year. Following this honor, all elected officers of the college elected him treasurer of our new organization, the Student Public Relations Association.

One of Dr. Shaw's prize pupils, Fran McDevitt's claim to fame at Worcester State Teachers began in the field of sports. Facing the Lancers in the play-offs for the New England Teachers Crown, he was rewarded for his outstanding basketball ability by being selected co-captain by his teammates to lead next year's team in its bid for a third straight conference title win. Good Luck to a great combination; McDevitt, Manning, Desy, and Haliday!!!!

Don Horan.

A green sprig,
Reaches up
Thru damp warmth
Of trodden Earth.

A slender stem,
Encouraged
By showers
Of sunny beams,
Pulses upward
To greet the morning light.
A slender stalk,
Buffeted,
Tormented,
Hindered in growth.

One blossom,
Beautiful
In symmetry,
Artful grace;
Pale pink
'Gainst azure blue
Of Sky.
Stimulating
In barren wastes
Unfolds;
A moment,
Then plucked
With eager hand,
To delight
One fragrant moment,
To whither,
To die.

Though
In a whisper,
One refreshing glimmer,
As one lives,
So to die;
Yet leave
A smile,
A melody,
On the lips of Time.

Euterpe

BEST SELLER LIST

(According to the New York Times Sunday, June 2, 1957)

FICTION

1. The Scapegoat—du Maurier
2. Peyton Place—Metalious
3. The Camelias—Keyes
4. Compulsion—Levin
5. The Last Angry Man—Green

GENERAL

1. The FBI Story—Whitehead
2. Day of Infamy—Lord
3. The Nun's Story—Hulme
4. Stay Alive All Your Time—Peale
5. The Organization Man—Whyte

BETTER SCHOOLS BUILD



BETTER COMMUNITIES

Where I Dream

Where the muffled roar of a cascade
Where there's laurel and phlox in profusion
Conforms with the song of a brook
And an air of contentment is found,
And the poplar stands stately majestic
Where deer may be seen from a distance
Engulfed by a bracing "Chinook",
At the banks of a clear mountain stream
Where the essence of pine is prevailing
Where dissension is banished forever—
And fir needles cover the ground
That's where I dream.

Faculty Profile

(Continued from Page 1)

most people will go along with the facts."

With our new building program underway, enrollment at WSTC will gradually be increased over a six to eight year period until it reaches a student capacity of 900. Despite the added enrollment, President Sullivan feels that our young men and women will be able to adjust to the change and maintain a ratio studiorum for a good many years.

There has been a decided improvement in the attitude of students within the past ten years according to President Sullivan. "WSTC students have become more academic conscious. They are taking their studies more seriously. From their first orientation period, all through the four years, our students are preparing to enter the classroom. They realize the responsibility that goes with teaching and make every effort to prepare themselves well for the teaching profession," he explained.

The effect that the growing WSTC will have on Worcester cannot be underestimated. President Sullivan, who has spent all but eighteen years of his life in Worcester, is cognizant of the many contributions that our college will make to future education, to the City of Worcester and to the State. Because of his interest in the development of community services, he hopes that his students will take a more active role in Worcester's civic affairs. "It is the duty of every citizen to take an interest and help in making the City of Worcester and the State of Massachusetts a better place in which to live," he said.

There has been much written in the newspapers about the possibility of transferring the authority of the State Teachers Colleges from the Board of Higher Education to Massachusetts University. President Sullivan expressed the belief that there will be no such change. "There are a number of factors which make the idea impractical," he told your reporter. Many students would be deprived of the opportunity to go to college because they could not meet the expense of living away from home. Another consideration which cannot be overlooked is the limited number of schools in the Amherst area where apprentices could do their practice teaching. We cannot educate and train teachers without adequate facilities."

Unlike many people who hold responsible positions, Dr. Eugene A. Sullivan is not merely a joiner of organizations and committees . . . he is an ardent worker. A complete list of his membership in civic and professional associations would easily fill a full column of the *Acorn* but it is of interest to readers of *Faculty Profile* to learn some of the important offices he has held in various professional and civic organizations. Among them are the following: Past Commander of Post 5 American Legion; at present, a member of the Education Committee of National American Legion and a member of the Orphan-Child Welfare Committee of State Legion; Chairman of the World War Veterans Memorial Fund and the World War Veterans Memorial Building; former chairman of Armed Forces Day.

Also, presently, a member of the Advisory Council of the Salem Sq. Development Project; member of Community Chest; cooperator of State Savings Bank; formerly, executive board member of Community Council and of the Youth Guidance Clinic.

As a physicist he is one of three representatives of Worcester County on the State Atomic Physics Commission; a member of Physics Research Academy of Boston College. Also, among professional organizations, past president of Eastern

States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers; served for several years as chairman of the Joint Conference of State Congress of Parents and Teachers and Boston University; former member of Board of Managers for State PTA; member of Massachusetts School Masters Club, Worcester County Superintendents Association, Worcester County Principals Association; honorary member of Retired Superintendents' Association.

It was in 1955 that Portia Law School and Calvin Coolidge College, in recognition of his contributions in the field of education, conferred upon Eugene A. Sullivan the honorary degree of Doctor of Education. The convocation was originally scheduled for June but a few days of swimming in excessively cold ocean water the week before the ceremony was to take place, resulted in a severely painful case of sciatica for Mr. Sullivan, making it impossible for him to be present at the June ceremony. A special convocation was held on December 28, 1955 and at that time, the Doctor's degree was presented to him.

President Sullivan was married nineteen years ago to Rose M. O'Donnell, a graduate of the City Hospital School of Nursing. They have two daughters, Rosanne who is fourteen years of age and Judith, nine years old. Despite his position as an educator, the Sullivan family live a comparatively "normal" life. Other than expecting their daughters to be well mannered and well adjusted to their environment, Dr. and Mrs. Sullivan expect no more of their children than any other parents. Rosanne, who attends Chandler Street Junior High School and Judy, a pupil at Tatnuck School, bring home "good" report cards. Occasionally Rosanne, loaded down with school books, stops by the college on her way home from school in order to have a brief chat with her father or ask his advice on a pressing teenage problem.

Mrs. Sullivan attends many college functions and represents her husband at college social affairs when he has other commitments but she still finds time for her home, her family and her special interests. She has many hobbies and when she is not busy making rugs, billfolds or needlepoint, she writes poetry which she shares with her family and friends. Dr. Sullivan is particularly proud of his wife's creative talent and has found a great deal of enjoyment in her poems.

President Sullivan, like most husbands today, is a "fix-it-yourself" home owner. At his home in the Tatnuck section, he manages to find a little time for gardening and all the necessary repairs around the house. As a hobby he reads Shakespeare and likes to delve in history and biographies. He follows music and the theatre quite closely and enjoys travelling with his family.

As a result of his interest in physics, President Sullivan has carried out experiments which have resulted in two inventions of his own—one in photo electricity and the other, a military device. His combined interest in sports and physics has culminated in the invention of a pole vaulting-high jump device which eliminates the use of a cross bar.

It is this reporter's opinion that in the years to come, the name of Dr. Eugene A. Sullivan will go down in the annals of WSTC history as one of our outstanding college presidents. For his ceaseless and untiring devotion to the service of his community, his state and his nation, and for his many contributions to the field of education, *The Acorn* takes this opportunity to salute President Eugene A. Sullivan. We, the students of WSTC, wish to express our hope that he will be blessed with continued

ZOUNDS!

by Paul Davis

Sir Rance Sterling, a Knight of the square table, was doing graduate work at Ye Old State College of Future Knights. He carried the usual three credit courses, which included, "Ye Goals or Outcomes of Dragon Recognition and the Disposing of Same Forthwith"; Motivating Combat by the Use of a Sharp Sword"; and "Ye Applied Teachings and Techniques of Rescuing Fair Damsels in Distress."

One balmy spring day, the school requested a Knight to answer a call for help. It seems that the infamous Black Knight, Sir Nasty Nat, better known as Nogoodnick, had kidnapped the fair damsel, Maid Marion! At this very moment Nogoodnick held her captive at his Black castle, where the cuisine was superb, the entertainment excellent, the wine of not less than ten year vintage, and no minimum or cover charge. He demanded fifty-thousand thrupence, and a ha'penny . . . the ha'penny was for tax . . . for her safe return to her father, the Duke of Pastrami-on-Rye.

The obstacles facing any would-be rescuer seemed unsurmountable. The approach to Nogoodnick's castle was guarded by two fire belching dragons; then ten-thousand of that Nogoodnick's faithful cut throats guarded the drawbridge, and finally, the main gates of the castle had extra heavy Yale locks.

Sir Rance Sterling volunteered for the hazardous undertaking; although it was extra-curricular work, it would count for three additional points towards his Masters.

Prithee, allow me to skip over the details of Sir Sterlings journey through yon forests of Nottingham, and bring this tale up to the time of his encounter with the two dragons.

Now these dragons were real mellow fellows, what with all that black smoke, and fire, belching from their ears, nostrils, and mouth. Sir Sterling realized that they were contemplating having Shish-ka-bob Knight for their dinner, so he immediately took the initiative. "Pray tell, are you chained to that hot cigar habit?"

Well break that habit, smoke a couple of my real cool Havanases!" The first dragon spoke up. "Ye gads and little fishes, how come your cigars are red and have long pieces of string sticking out of one end?" The second dragon chimed in. "Hey-nony-nony and razamatat, how come they have the initials T.N.T. on the cigar bands?" Sir Sterling thought fast! "Well you see, what with the Crusades and all, good cigars are scarce, and the ones Nogoodnick gives you are real erzatz . . . here allow me to give you a light!" Have you ever seen two dragons lose their heads over a cigar?

Next came the ten-thousand faithful cut-throats guarding the drawbridge. At the first sight of Sir Sterling, the entire ten-thousand were up in arms, charging upon our poor helpless hero! With quick, clear thinking, he took out an old calendar of maid Marilyn Monroe and threw it into their mist. Such carryings on, such mayhem, such bloodletting, such little pieces that calendar was ripped

(Continued on Page 6)

JUST JAZZ

Every issue it becomes more and more difficult to find something to say, and therefore it is probably a good thing that this marks the end of this series; the column is in danger of becoming a rehash of all those views and prejudices which we have already stated. This column began four years ago as a four-part series on the history of jazz, and has developed (or degenerated) into a "tour de force."

Many of the predictions that we have made about jazz have turned out to be true, and there are many

which we would rather forget. Among the former, one of which we have been especially proud has been the renaissance of be-bop—we said all along that there was too much of value in this form to allow it to die. The excellent groups fronted by Kay and Jay, Maxie Roach (a group which came to a tragic end with the untimely deaths of Richie Powell and the new group, "The Jazz Messengers" have been essentially bop combos. To be sure, there are definite influences of the newer, cooler school in these groups, but the fire of the old Dizzy Gillespie band is there, too. Dizzy himself has returned to the fold of honest musicians, but he has not enjoyed the popularity which we predicted for him.

Among the trends which we had expected to materialize we made our greatest mistake when we predicted a gradual merging of jazz and legitimate music. We view this with mixed emotions—sad because we goofed, glad because we didn't want to see it come about. The Dave Brubeck group, which was expected to achieve this end, has turned out to owe a lot more to its jazz roots than to the legitimate background of Brubeck and Desmond. The tremendous reception accorded the new Basie band, and the death of the Kenton band are also indicative of the facts that neither musicians nor fans are prepared to ring out the old and to bring in the radically new.

In short, the music picture of the past four years indicates that we cannot expect the abandonment of the jazz forms which have proven worthwhile; dixieland, bop, swing, or what-have-you, any of the tested forms will continue to flourish. Any new trends will result from the further development of existing forms, not from radical new developments, and the young musicians who come along in future years will not crowd out the old-timers as long as the greybeards have something to offer.

Having climbed out on this last limb, we bring to a screeching halt our last column. Thanks for reading.

D.F.

TURN TABLE TALK

"There is nothing as final as the last note of a song."

"Moods in Music"

by Ruth Kingsley

Approaching the final days of school we thought Miss Kingsley's quote coincided with our sentiments rather well. With the thought of coming exams most of us are looking forward to summer—CUE "Can't Wait for Summer," with vocalizing by Steve Lawrence accompaniment by Dick Jacob's orchestra, seems to entice everyone to drop everything and take that much needed vacation. Very likeable tune with a catchy rhythm.

"Love Letters in the Sand" in itself is a good song but sung by Pat Boone it's exceptional. **Smooth and Dreamy** as those in the know would say. A long awaited hit for Tony Bennet is "One for My Baby." He should do more recording along this line.

Our Boys, The Four Lads, were just made for music. They can't sing anything badly, so their "I Just Don't Know," is better than best.

Ivy Leaguer, Andy Williams, is another doll. His "I Like Your Kind of Love" is Rock and Roll but it's not bad, not bad at all.

"Around the Corner from the Blues" sung by Al (complete with cockney accent) Hibbler is par for him. Which means it's a lot better than average.

"Suddenly" is sung by Jerri Adams and Georgie Shaw. Nice melody but we're used to better things coming from Jerri.

"I'll Be There" by Jo Stafford is reminiscent of "You Belong to Me." It won't be as big a hit as the latter was though.

Chris Connors has a terrific arrangement of "Mixed Emotions" out. She's one girl that can really sing a song but gets the least credit for it. Give her latest a listen.

good health and a long life of service to his fellow Americans.

E.B.W.

"Dreamer's Day" is typical Patience and Prudence property but we like it anyway.

A new song with an oriental flavor has appeared, slightly disguised, under two different titles. "Shish-Ka-Bob" by Ralph Marterie and "Harem Dance" by the Armenian Sextet. What can we say except that they're a change from the usual run of the mill type?

Perry Como has again come up with two favorites, "Girls With the Golden Braids" and "My Little Baby" (a calypso, no less). Doesn't he ever record anything mediocre?

One album that we really should give recognition to is **Bergin sings Morgan**. It includes songs like "Bill," "My Man," "Can't Help Lovin' That Man," and other Torchies. Polly Bergen does a good job and is very reminiscent of the real Helen Morgan.

Summer is slowly but surely drawing near and we can do nothing but think about our favorite spot on "Old Cape Cod." Incidentally, there's a great record out by the same name. Patti Page sings it and surprisingly enough she sings it well. Look into both, the record and the beach. They're both enjoyable. Have the greatest summer ever and don't forget to return to W.S.T.C.

See you!

AFM & LTL

The Kernel Says:

TEAMWORK IS THE KEY TO SUCCESS

By Fran McDevitt



BASEBALL CO-CAPTAINS

Left to right: Don Horan, Soo Katchadoorian and Ed McGovern

The immortal Wee Willie Keeler used to say quite frequently before baseball games "hit them where they ain't and we'll win ball games." Unfortunately for the Lancers, the opponents have adopted this policy with a great deal of emphasis.

Worcester has lost six games in succession without hitting the victory column. One glance at this disturbing record and one would probably say that the Lancers just haven't got it this year, but a careful observation of that data involved would reverse this decision quite thoroughly. For instance, in the six games this spring, the Lancers have outhit their rivals in at least three of the occasions and came mighty close in two more. The lone exception was against Willimantic on Wednesday, May 15th. Willimantic wore their hitting shoes and drilled out seventeen safe knocks.

The pitching hasn't been what you would call exceptional, but with a little more fielding support, they might have been able to win a couple of games. On the other hand, when the fielding was steady, the pitchers sometimes experienced temporary loss of control. In the last games against Boston and Willimantic, our "representative arms" walked close to twenty men.

Worcester definitely is a much better club than the record indicates. Ronnie Elkind, a former minor league product, is one of the most vicious hitters ever to dawn the baseball spikes for the Lancers. Last year as a freshman, Ron hit well over .400 and this year is currently leading the team hitting with a .320 average. Ron is more noted for his tremendous power. He has also tried his hand at pitching this year. He started two games and pitched exceptionally well.

Also deserving of praise is regular third sacker, junior John Bullard. John has been one of the leading hitters for the past two years and certainly he is looking up to expectations again this year. He is one of the three Lancers hitting over the .300 mark.

Ralph Fusaro and Don Horan have been hitting the ball well all spring. Fusaro has cracked out a hit in each game, being the only Lancer to do so. Horan has been a regular for four years and also has been a leading hitter during this campaign.

Dick Brierly has showed up well as a catcher. His rifle arm has picked up many a runner off base. Dick gets no rest as the lone catcher, and his work is really cut out for him.

Soo Kachadorian has been a steady hurler for four years now, and certainly is a good hitter. .

Norm Foisey, the steadiest mound performer last year, has certainly proved himself as both a pitcher and a hitter.

Thus it is obvious that the Lancers have had good hitting, pitching, and fielding, but they have been unable to combine the three into one solid ball game. However, we hope the Lancers will finish the season in a blaze of glory. This can only be accomplished with solid hitting, steady fielding, clutch pitching, and especially good school spirit.

Now in the words of the inimitable Al Smith, "let's look at the record."

April	30	Boston	7	Worcester	3
May	3	Lowell	7	Worcester	2
May	8	Fitchburg	14	Worcester	10
May	10	Keene	9	Worcester	4
May	13	Boston	9	Worcester	7
May	15	Willimantic	13	Worcester	6

	A. B.	R.	H.	B. A.
R. Elkind	25	8	8	.320
J. Bullard	16	3	5	.312
R. Allen	13	2	4	.307
R. Fusaro	24	4	7	.291
D. Horan	22	5	6	.272
R. Brierly	16	1	2	.125
G. Giguere	16	5	2	.125
N. Foisey	13	1	1	.078
E. McGovern	19	0	1	.052
T. Falco	21	3	1	.047
S. Kachadoria	12	2	0	.000
T. Cimino	7	0	0	.000

"US GIRLS"

Jean Jackola

This completes another year with "us girls." And there is little left to say.

The W.A.A. board would like to express its thanks to the student body for all its time and effort in making ours a successful year. You, the female students, have been excellent followers; and when called upon, you have also displayed excellent qualities of leadership.

Joan Eagan deserves a fine hand for her work as W.A.A. President. But Joan could not have accomplished this alone, unassisted; she had the fine team of Jean Allen (Vice President), Dotty Sullivan (Secretary), and Grace Powers (Treasurer) working with her. Miss Stafford also deserves mention for her patience with the group. She has put much time into our activities — above and beyond "the call of duty."

Working for you in '58 will be another quartet headed by Grace Powers, President; Jean Jackola, Vice-President; and Victoria Jarvis, Treasurer.

Have a happy vacation—and remember that a little work will never hurt anyone.

SENIOR SCOOPS

The Seniors certainly are not letting up on their social doings, even as the end of the year approaches. JANIECE HARRINGTON made a beautiful queen at the Sophomore-Senior Prom, and HAZEL SHER and JANE KELLY were lovely attendants. JULIO and MARY M. had a marvelous time at this gala evening, as did FRAN NOONAN and a certain MR. MURPHY. DON HORAN was seen stepping on white shoes . . . the doll? BETTY LOU GAREAU. DAVE TOBIN was there with Shirley, engaged now you know. Saw DICK CONLEY and a cute stranger. ADELE also made the affair and of course with her fiancé. GEORGE FORD raced out of the cafeteria that Friday morning, and we never saw him till Monday . . . it's a shame he missed the dance, but he said he had a good time at the forest fires thinking of how warm it must've been at Wachusett.

Jim O'B has gained a lot of weight around the wallet, so much that we were thinking of buying him a money belt . . . or does he already have one on? What a busy room that Acorn room was on May 24th when Don and Jim were passing out our Yearbooks. Boy, did the ole do-re-mi come in fast that day.

JEAN REMSE, ANN DAVIS and EDIE THURSBY are walking

around in a daze these days . . . because the wedding bells will be breaking up that old gang of ours. We lost Tom and Marjorie only a couple of weeks ago and we've got many more coming.

DICK LANE played father time in the last class the secondaries had. Guess he was the official timekeeper. Say DICK, I don't think your hairline has decreased a bit since freshman year so why worry.

What a great time we had at the Dinner-Dance last night . . . glad so many came . . .

Well, it certainly has been fun keeping everyone up on the latest goings-on. May only the very best come to each and every member of the Senior Class.

"CINDY"

Very Secondary

Guess what? When people refer to the "Senior Class," they usually mean us . . . We've almost made it. Just the little matter of the finals to get out of the way, and there we are . . .

Quite a bit has happened lately, so forgive me if I leave anyone out of this column . . . To begin with, the Secondaries have all been so busy finishing up term papers, units, and the like, that the lounge looks deserted . . . However, look around on a warm day and you will find us on the wall, on the tennis courts, on the softball diamond, on the grass, even on the roof! — talking glibly about all sorts of subjects . . .

Let's drop in on some groups . . . "Real blase and adorable" . . . "Are you serious?" . . . "I've got to find out his name!" . . . "You kids are all crazy except me!" . . . "Yay!" . . . Recognize the group? It's Alma Der Kazarian, Faith Douglas, Mary Garvey, Judith Kane and Carol LaFontaine . . . usually found on a window ledge outside the caf . . . the next window ledge is occupied by Sue McGrail, Barbara Saunders and Eugenia Pepi . . . Incidentally, congratulations Barb and Genie, I hear you're both talented thespians . . . Then there's the peanut gallery, overseeing the tennis matches . . . this famous assemblage consists of Franny Crimmins, "Beef" Dowling, Bob Fougere, "Berger" McDevitt, "Billy" Halliday, Warren Hayden, and Tom Fitzgerald . . . their cheers and helpful comments are guaranteed to make the girls feel at ease on the courts . . . Over on the north side are to be found Charlotte Spinney, Barbara Seale, Caroline Kemp and Maureen Fitzpatrick, playing a serious game of Whist . . . Noreen Arnberg and Jean Chauvin are two of the most determined tennis players around . . . By the way, did you know that Noreen is an R.N.?

Aidan McSherry, Phil Reis, Tom McGraine and Connie Doherty are usually heard discussing some very important subjects . . . (Motivation, Pupil-Teacher Planning, and the like.)

Well, hi-ho everybody! . . . have a real fantabulous summer . . . remember to keep a diary so I'll have material in the fall . . .

P.S.—Will the person who absconded with my sunglasses, please return them immediately? . . . I find it is very difficult trying to be a Bohemian without them.

Kay

Zounds

(Continued from Page 5)

up into! In all the confusion, Sir Sterling sneaked into the castle and confronted Nogoodnick!

Verily, but was Nogoodnick ever mad! "Rash varlet, I shall now have the pleasure of personally cutting you into teensy-weensy little pieces and feeding them to my pet alligators!" Sir Sterling retorted, "Yea and verily, my blood seethes and churns with fury, and all that sort of jazz! We shall have it out with lance and pike, spear and sword, tooth and nail! For thou be nothing more than ye old hound dog!

The single combat swayed back and forth, to and fro, loud curses rent the air. "Ye smoke cheap cigars!", "Foreswear from treading on yon blue suede shoes!", "Thou wears rusty armor at jousting tournaments!" . . . suddenly Sir Sterling parried, thrust, slashed and . . . ye gads and little widgeits . . . his sword broke in two! Nasty Nat, the Nogoodnick, with a sneer on his lips, advanced for the kill. Sir Sterling back-peddled to a corner of the great hall, TRAPPED! If you think things look bad now just read on. Sir Rance Sterling was vanquished, Nasty Nat the Nogoodnick, doubled the ransom money for the return of Maid Marion, and everyone was pretty miserable for ever after!

This story is dedicated to all those people who are fed up with happy endings!

"Freshmen Flashes"

Well, here we are!!

First of all, we would like to mention our officers for next year. As President we have Stanley "Gerry" Nelson. Our Vice-president is Mary O'Gorman, who also served in that office throughout this past year. Another officer, Florence Gure, will serve again next year as our secretary.

Serving as treasurer for the coming year will be Donald McGrath. As our social chairmen we chose Joan Bennett and Linda Heinhold. Our two delegates to the student council are Myrtle Tremblay and Joan Bruasiz. Elizabeth Goreau and George Sousa are our class marshals.

We hope that everyone has a good vacation, and will find their way back to W.S.T.C. in the fall.

So-long.

F. S.

When a man marries, dies, or turns Hindu, his best friends hear no more of him. . . . ?

Woman's marvelous social gift is her ability to smile when there's nothing funny. . . . ?

If thou art sound in stomach, side, and feet, the riches of a king will add nothing to thy happiness. Horace 5 B.C.